

PUBLIC



LEDGER

EVERY REPUBLICAN—60¢
EVERY PUBLIC LEDGER—60¢

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, MONDAY, MAY 11, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



Little drops of water,
In the can of milk,
Bring the milkman's daughter
Pretty gowns of silk.

\$1.00 Show for 25¢ at River tonight.

Counsel for Leo Frank, charged with the murder of Mary Phagan, will ask for annulment of the verdict because the convicted man was not in the courtroom when it was rendered.

NOTICE.

Messrs. Frank H. Clark, W. E. Stallcup and W. T. Cummins have been appointed supervisors of taxes by the Board of Council of the City of Maysville for the year 1914, and they will meet in the Council Chamber in said City of Maysville on Thursday, May 14-19th, to examine the assessor's books, and to make any corrections in the assessment they may deem proper.



LET UNCLE SAM
GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady output of coal during the last few years has made the dealers push for wider markets. We are going to get more trade—your trade—by giving you a greater value for your money. You will never get out of debt unless you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.
PHONE 142.

Mr. A. N. Huff came down from Huntington, W. Va., to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lettie Owens Huff.



Will It Pay Me To Buy a
Cream
Separator?

Ask yourself this question, Farmers, then drop in the next time you are in town and let us show you the machine, explain it to you, and you will find your answer. This is the season of the year when you most need a Separator, so don't put off coming too long.

MIKE BROWN,
THE
SQUARE DEAL MAN.

Tango dancing on the Emerson tonight.

Mrs. Will Prather who has been receiving treatment for throat trouble at Dr. Holmes' hospital in Cincinnati, has recovered and has returned to her home in Dixon, Miss.

TOBACCO, CORN AND WHEAT FERTILIZER AT JOSEPH H. DODSON'S, Wall st.

Julia, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shea, of East Second street, is confined to her home suffering from an attack of measles.

Wall Paper, Paint, Rugs.

The Hendrickson Paint Co.,
52 W. SECOND ST., AND 204 SUTTON ST.

Tango dancing on the Emerson tonight.

KILLS NEGROES WHO INSULTED HIS WIFE.

Lexington, Ky., May 9.—Lee Anderson, a white man employed by the county, shot and killed Botes Chenault and Robert Chenault, negro brothers, at the home of the latter in Forest Hill, a Lexington suburb, tonight.

The Chenaults had gone to Anderson's home in the afternoon seeking for work done for Anderson, finding him at home spoke in to Mrs. Anderson. Four times and killed both negroes dead when the police were scene of the shooting.

CONFEDERATE PENSION ROLL

In Kentucky Is Being Rapidly Reduced By Death.

Frankfort, Ky.—The death roll of the Confederate veterans in this State since the passage of the Confederate pension law has been one tenth of the number of applicants for pensions.

Pension Examiner Stone stated that 449 Confederate veterans and widows who applied for pensions have died. The total number of applicants for pensions filed to date is 4,487.

Auditor Bosworth is making out warrants for \$150,000 to pay the Confederate pensions due May 15.

STRAWBERRIES

ds of FRESH VEGE
of Canned food

BLES.
lues.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES!

We have just received one large CAR LOAD of the VERY BEST WASHINGTON CEDAR. We also have a limited quantity of 18" CYPRESS SHINGLES. These are giving good satisfaction. We have almost all kinds of Roofing, also ROOF PAINTS. When in need of Roofing or Mill Work see us.

The Mason Lumber Co. Inc.
Cor. Second and Limestone Sts. Phone 519. **MAYSVILLE, KY.**
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BEHAN.

LOOK IN OUR WINDOW!
Many Appropriate Suggestions For
MOTHER'S DAY, May 10
J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

Dramatic Show at River tonight.

MAYSVILLE TRIMMED NEWPORT SATURDAY 2 TO 1.

Maysville took an interesting game from the Newport Ohio State Leaguers Saturday at Wiedemann Park, Newport. The score was 2 to 1. Long and Reames engaged in pitchers' battle.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Newport	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Maysville	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2

caused the examiner to close the bank.

WALL PAPER!

Now is the time to do your wall papering and painting. Come in. We can show you just what you need. We have a full line of Wall Papers, Paints, Enamels, Etc. See our line before buying.

CRANE & SHAFER,
PHONE 452. COX BUILDING.

Tonight—The Emerson Floating Theater.

All new designs in Wall Paper and Rugs at **HENDRICKSON'S**.

MAYSVILLE DEFEATED CHARLES-TON 7 TO 1.

Charleston, W. Va., May 10.—Before the biggest crowd of the season Charleston played its most miserable game this afternoon at Beaver Dam Park. Fallon at short contributed two runs to the visitors, while Young's throwing to second helped to add to the Maysville score.

Score by innings:
Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—
Maysville 0 1 0 0 2 2 1 0 1—7
Charleston 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Summary: Two-base hits—Keating, Nutter, 2; Mace, 2; Chapman, Young. First base on balls—Off Linson, 1. Struck out—By Simms, 5; by Linson, 3. Hit by pitcher—Nutter, by Linson. Double plays—Linson, Emery and Badel. Left on bases—Maysville, 4; Charleston, 8. Time—1:40. Umpire—Kuhn.

EMERSON'S "GOLDEN ROD"

Premier Floating Theater Will Present Great Program at Wharf Tonight.

Tonight at the Maysville river landing Emerson's Floating Theater palace will give a high class exhibition.

Mr. Emerson is well known in Maysville and his word carries a guarantee of a fine program.

This year Mr. Emerson's company is presenting the well-known play, 'The Trail of the Lonesome Pine.' This will be the first time that a production of this magnitude was ever presented on a floating theater, and marks the beginning of a new era for show boats.

BUNCH OF BOOTLEGERS

Captured With the Goods In Old Joint In Wall Street.

Sam Lyons, Howard Blythe and Major Watson, a trio of Maysville white men were nabbed yesterday morning by Chief Mackey and Policeman Tolle in the second story of the old brick shack on the southwest corner of Front and Wall streets.

They were wholesale bootleggers and had enough red liquor to start a Kansas barroom. In the raid the officers secured four baskets of "Golden Age" bottled in bond whisky, in pints and half pints, suitable to the "slip me one" trade, one barrel of bottled beer, poker chips, dice, etc., and five packs of playing cards.

They were evidently preparing for a busy and enjoyable time this summer.

Chief Mackey locked up the goods in his office.

The prisoners asto

LEDGER



PUFFED RICE
COMPRESSED OATS
OAT MEAL
PUFFED WHEAT
All of the Quaker Brand.
We have them.



DINGER BROS., LEADING RETAILERS,
107 W. SECOND STREET

Big Dramatic Show at River tonight.
HONOR MEXICAN HEROES.

New York, May 10.—Nation and city paid tribute in silence to the seventeen men who gave their lives in the first move made in the occupation of Vera Cruz by the armed forces of the United States.

KENTUCKY G. A. R. WILL MEET AT BARBOURVILLE.

Harry Thaw's case goes to Supreme Court.

\$150,000 FEE FOR LAWYERS.

Louisville.—O'Doherty and Yontz received \$150,000 as their fee for representing Ellen Golden Ewald. This is said to be the largest fee of the kind ever known in the State.

WILL ENJOY ELKS HOME EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

At a recent meeting of the B. P. O. Elks it was decided to allow the wives, mothers, sisters and sweethearts of all Elks the use of their lodge and club rooms every Thursday afternoon from 1 to 6 o'clock p. m.

**WE HAVE OPENED OUR
SODA FOUNTAIN**

and are prepared to serve all kinds of drinks.
We have a large room and plenty of chairs and tables.
If you do not care to drink Soda Water come in and rest after shopping. You are always welcome.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Maysville's Best Clothing and Shoe Store.

Our 54th Anniversary Sale will only continue until Saturday night, the 16th.
"10 Per Cent. Cash" Discount on everything in the house during the entire week.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Special prepared paint \$1.25 per gallon at **HENDRICKSON'S**.

There will be a meeting of the Maysville High School Alumni Association at the High School tonight at 7 p. m. Let all members try and be present, as

TO MEET TOMORROW AFTERNOON

The Sewing Society of the Central Presbyterian Church will meet with the Misses Lee in Market street Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Duvetyn, the New Fabric

It has the body and pile of chiffon velvet and makes the smartest kind of coats for wearing over the dainty lingerie gowns. The colors are beautiful shades of blue, rose, reseida, lilac, mastic. While the price is \$1 the material is so wide very small yardage is required in this day of "little or nothing" styles in women's wearing apparel. This popular fabric also combines modishly with crepe or voile for suits and dresses. See window display.

NEW YORK BLOUSES

Sheer lovely things designed especially for Summer wear. They are the latest word New York has to say of blouse fashions and show many new and pretty touches. The voile blouses are \$1.25. Silk Blouses \$1.25 to \$6½. Chiffon \$5.90 and \$6½.

1852

HUNT'S

1914

The Rag Rugs

are much prettier than their name implies. They are straight strands bound together with colored cotton, attractive in looks and sure to give excellent service. All prices from small rugs at 75¢ to room size at \$4.95.

Scrim For Curtains

leads in popularity. Nothing to fade, harmonize with any room, inexpensive and always in good taste. Every housekeeper realizes the importance of these points so scrims command a large following and you are sure to find decorative inspiration in a glance at this assortment. 15c, 25c, 35c, 30c yard.

PARENT-TEACHER MEETING TO MORROW.

The Parent-Teacher Association will hold a meeting Tuesday afternoon at 7 o'clock at the High School and Prof. Earl Chase will be the entertainer.

Miss Alice Lloyd left today for

Nashville, Tenn., to visit her mother, Mrs. Ivan Lloyd who has been in that city for some time with her daughter, Mrs. John C. Adamson. Mrs. Lloyd will return home with Miss Alice Wednesday.

SMALL BOY DROWNED.

Clyde Hill, the little three-year-old son of Sam Hill, living on the Salem Pike, was drowned in Lowell Creek, near Catron's old mill last Thursday. He was in search of his father and tumbled into the creek.

LACES, EMBROIDERIES and ALLOVERS

We have an excellent selection of Vals, Shadow Laces and all the newest ideas that are being used on the Spring and Summer Dresses.

SUMMER DRESSES

Just received a big shipment of new dresses that we have marked

\$2.98 and \$3.98

All sizes.

MILLINERY

One of the busiest spots in our store. Just received a big shipment of fine genuine.

Panama Hats

We sell Panama Hats cheaper than any store in Kentucky, because we import them through our Philadelphia factory.

Compare our \$2.98 and \$3.98 Panama Hats for ladies and young

OUR
REPUTATION

THE SIC
421

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Where Infant Death Rate Dropped 50 Per Cent

WASHINGTON.—Miss Julia C. Lathrop of Chicago, head of the children's bureau of the department of labor, has completed a report on baby-saving in New Zealand which was transmitted the other day to Secretary of Labor Wilson. New Zealand was selected for this special study because its infant mortality rate is the lowest of any country in the world. This creditable showing, Miss Lathrop says, is due to the activity of the Society for the Health of Women and Children, whose methods, she says, could be followed with success in this country. In a letter of transmittal, Miss Lathrop says:

"The infant mortality rate of New Zealand has been for some time recognized as the lowest of any country in the world, and it is stated that recent further reductions are due in large measure to the activity of the society."

"As an example of its value, the consul general says that work of the society has reduced infant mortality in Dunedin, a residential city of about 60,000 inhabitants, 50 per cent during five years, from 1907 to 1912.

"Because of the absence of adequate birth and death registers in the United States, the infant death rate of this country as a whole is unknown, but some states tend to show that it is at least twice the rate in New Zealand, which the register general of that country reported in 1912 to be 51 per 1,000.

"New Zealand, like certain of our states, is a young and vigorous country with a scattered population and with no large cities, and there is every reason to believe that similar volunteer effort in this country would produce similar results."

"In view of the marked and growing interest in the preservation of infant health in the smaller cities and rural communities of the United States, I believe that the account of the methods of the New Zealand society is especially timely."

"It will be seen that public interest is strongly enlisted in its efforts. Seventy volunteer committees in as many districts maintain the educational and nursing work in connection with the central office, and the government itself assists in various ways."

Taken for Stealing; She Has \$1,700 in Her Purse

ON entering one of the big downtown department stores the other day a little, gray-haired woman, wan and wrinkled and poorly dressed, and fully seventy-five years old, stood and gazed about her as if startled at all the magnificence she beheld. She took a few steps forward and then stopped, apparently uncertain which direction to take. She attracted the attention of Detective Messer, and he watched her.

Hesitatingly she approached a counter on which were displayed fancy high-priced shirtwaists. She fingered the finery lovingly, and every now and then glanced around to see if anyone was looking. Messer smiled sympathetically. He was beginning to wish he could afford to turn philanthropic, when suddenly his sympathy was shocked.

Quickly glancing to the right and left, the aged woman fished a \$20 shirt-waist from the counter, hastily tucked it beneath her shawl and started for the door. In an instant the officer had his hand on her shoulder and was drawing her aside.

"Put that waist back and then beat it," said he.

Then, to the detective's astonishment, the woman produced a purse and revealed \$1,700. She drew out the bills and pressed them upon the officer.

"Here—take it all," she pleaded. "Take everything, only please let me go."

After being regularly booked at the first precinct station and learning that she would be released on \$20 bail, her tears ceased to flow, and instead of pleading she became indignant and commanding. Fishing out a \$20 bill she tossed it on the sergeant's desk and then walked away. She forfeited her bail in police court.

Osages Not Bothered by the High Cost of Living

JUDGE JOHN E. SHORT of Oklahoma, who was in Washington recently, gave a little interview about the Osage Indians, which was of great interest. He prefaced the interview with remarks that the commissioner of Indian affairs, Cato Sells, is godfather to the Indians. He then said of the Osages:

The high cost of living does not bother the Osages, for money is piling in to them so fast they are unable to spend their interest and royalties, to say nothing of the millions which the government is holding in trust for them. I have just been advised by wire from Pawhuska that in a sale of 12,000 acres for gas and oil leasing purposes only the Osages received a bonus in excess of \$500,000, and in addition to this amount these Indians receive a royalty of one-eighth of all the oil produced and a cash price for each gas well. When it is considered that the oil production in the Osage country amounts to 1,000,000 barrels a month and the Indians receive about 15 cents on each barrel produced, this one item alone amounts to \$150,000 a month, and, in addition to this, each of the 2,000 members of the tribe has \$5,000 on deposit with the government for a rainy day. As the average income for each family is in excess of \$2,500 a year, there is no immediate danger of the trust funds being disturbed. In addition to all this, the tribe has 1,500,000 acres of land, considerable of which has already been allotted.

"While some of the Oklahoma Indians have been given a rough deal, Judge Sells is certainly looking after the Osages, and if he has his way he will make farmers out of most of them."

Spread Out His Coat and the Wind Did the Rest

SENATOR WALSH of Montana, possessor of the finest horseshoe mustache in the senate, is a person of singular pertinacity of purpose. Should it occur to him that he had to move a red-hot stove he would move it, his friends say, even if it burned both hands off. The verb "to quit" is not found in his lexicon.

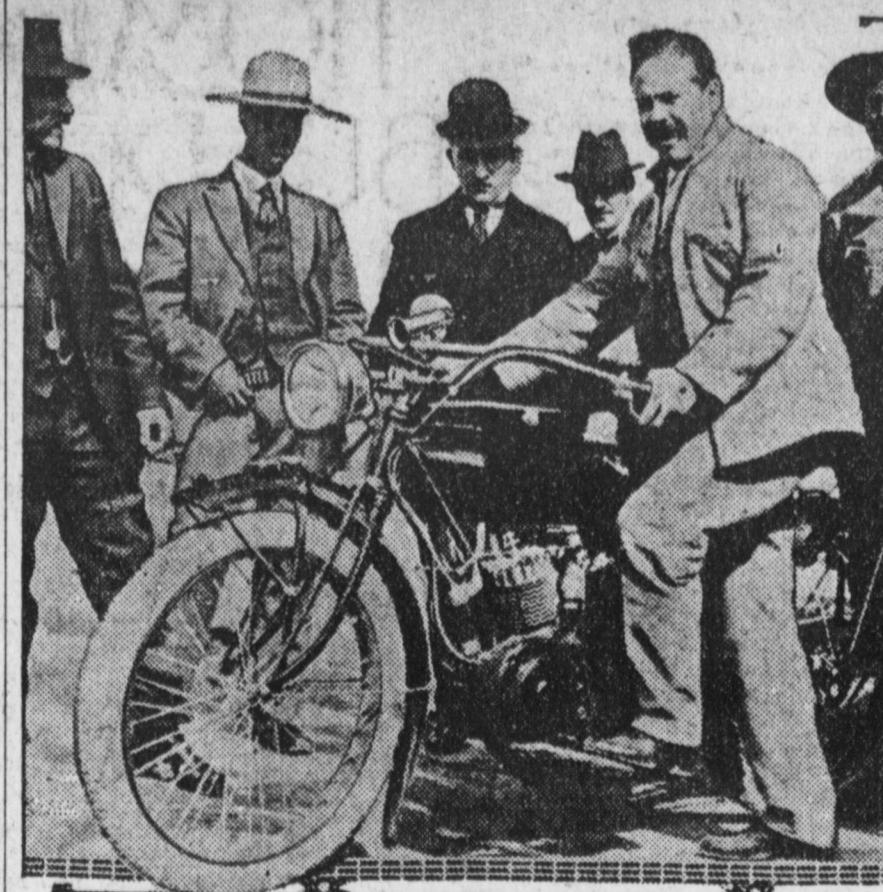
A number of years ago Senator Walsh and C. P. Connolly, now a magazine writer, were young lawyers together in Montana. They determined with some others, to make a bicycle tour through the Yellowstone National park. All went well until, on the return journey to Livingston, Senator Walsh's sprocket chain was broken beyond repair. Now, the Yellowstone valley in its approaches to the town of Livingston, is noted as one of the windiest places on earth. Jim Bridger, who put the Yellowstone on the map, asserted in his time that he had seen the wind there blow the hair off a dog, and none disputed the statement. No one, in fact, disputed any of Jim's assertions, he being a handy man with a gun.

Under these circumstances, Senator Walsh announced that he didn't need the sprocket chain at all to make distance. He said that all he had to do was to sit in the seat, spread his coat and let the wind do the rest.

"And do you know," said Mr. Connolly in telling his story, "after he had ten times he still believed in his theory. We had to bind and gag him into a wagon before he would consent to proceed in any way."

Just the Thing.
Prospecting Bazaar.

GENERAL VILLA AND HIS GASOLINE CHARGER



General Villa, commander of the constitutional army in northern Mexico, has abandoned the horse for the motorcycle. He is here seen mounting his rather unromantic charger, which he rode during the operations against Porfirio.

RISE AND FALL OF ROYAL FAMILIES OF CHIHUAHUA

Combination of Whose Members Caused Mexican Revolt.

TERRAZAS AND CREEL LEAD

Former Began With Small Store, Entered Politics and Accumulated Land Until He Was Worth \$100,000,000 — Latter Was a Financier.

This event marks the highest point that Terrazas reached, not in wealth indeed, but in the estimation of his people. Universally popular, fairly worshiped by the people, he was one of the great men of the country, and oddly enough, was a leader of that popular party of which the Constitutional party which has exiled him is the descendant. After this period in 1880 commenced his association with his nephew and son-in-law, Enrique Creel, half Mexican and half gringo, who in the popular estimation is the blacker villain of the two.

Ruben Creel, father of Henry C. Creel, or as he is better known, Enrique C., was American consul here and remained in the country. He and Don Luis married sisters, Pas Creel and Caroline Creel, daughters of a family prominent in this locality and now extremely wealthy. Creel's marriage took place in 1852. The connection between the two families was further strengthened when the younger Creel married one of Terrazas' daughters.

In 1884, after the stormy term of Gen. Manuel Gomez as president of the republic, Diaz was elected constitutionally for the second time, and immediately the centralization of power and the long period of material development of Mexico began. As under the Diaz regime governors of states were practically autocrats in their country.

As long as they did not displease the president it was easy for the Terrazas-Creel combination to take advantage of the growth of the country.

They succeeded each other as governor, and while Terrazas' ambition in politics seems to have stopped there Creel became minister to Washington and, it was said, desired to be Diaz's successor. But whatever were his political ambitions, they interfered not at all with the process of building up a great fortune. He is reported to have been far from rich when he married the daughter of Terrazas and what his

termarrriages these are practically the same in both families, but as the legitimate descendants of Luis Terrazas, founder of the dynasty, number 130 royalty is not rare. Chihuahua is the largest and wealthiest of the Mexican states, and the conditions here brought about by the royal family have their counterpart in the rest of the republic.

"Old Don Luis," as he is called, was born in the city of Chihuahua in 1829, became possessed of a fortune estimated at \$100,000,000 and is now in exile, while his son Luis is a prisoner in his own house.

Don Luis held a few acres less than nine millions in this state, or a territory one-third as large as New York state; cattle, horses and sheep in numbers that not even his administrator knew with accuracy, but which can only be numbered satisfactorily by the hundred thousand; banks, mines, buildings and what not.

At the death of his father Luis inherited 5,000 pesos and went into business in a small way near the public market place. The fine residence of a son, Juan Terrazas, now occupies the site of the store. With a partner, Amado Porras, he continued in business through the '50s. Much of the success of the store, which at first was of the type called tendajón or "Cheap John," was because of the help and shrewdness of Porras. Porras when

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill—the conversion of her husband. "I

had him in

times," she said, "but in my home it grew into a tragedy."

The witness broke down as she talked, explaining that the incident caused the failure of an aim which she had long been trying to fulfill

TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

acock Alley Gets Its Annual Spring Cleaning

NEW YORK.—When George W. Boldt of the Waldorf-Astoria decided several years ago that he would put an end to the business of numerous individuals who were fleecing his patrons out of several millions a season, he did things thoroughly. He hired Joe Smith of Scotland Yard, and told him it was worth \$25,000 a year to have the famous hostelry cleaned of vermin.

Joe Smith organized a squad of ten men and women, known to Mr. Boldt and himself about the Waldorf, where they circulate in Fifth avenue clothes. Mr. Smith and his squad have just finished their annual spring clean-up.

Kitty Quick, "Lord Harry" Havens, and a third suave gentleman were at the head of the procession of ejected.

They were sorely nettled at being prevented from consummating their plot to sell stock in an imaginary gold mine for \$10,000.

A week previous one of the Smith women agents, passing herself as a shopkeeper who took tea in the Waldorf frequently, observed Kitty. "Lord Harry" and three others, two women and a man, very active in entertaining a wealthy patron. They had the plot so far along that the victim was about to consult a "lawyer." She satisfied herself that the lawyer's wealthy patron would consult (of his own volition, as he thought) would be a confederate of "Lord Harry," he of the mauve spats and English walking suit and the elegantly gowned Kitty.

Joe went into his office and studied the Waldorf collection of 5,000 photographs. These show faces of confidence persons, hotel thieves and international crooks, and Joe has been 20 years in assembling them. He also looked over the imposing finger-print art gallery of the hotel secret service, consisting largely of interesting duplicates from the police headquarters of the metropolis.

Kitty was there, and so was Harry. A few hours later a captain of waiters removed from the table at which the confederates were dining a set of glasses of which they had just time to take one sip. He used gloves.

The glasses were soon in Joe Smith's studio. They were dusted with a prepared powder and photographed. Joe smiled.

That afternoon Joe, who is a polished gentleman in appearance as well as in reality, strolled up Peacock alley and met Kitty of the \$150 Paris hat.

"Madam," said the Scotland Yard man, quietly, "the management would like to know your precise business in this hotel?"

"What have you got on me?" she replied, descending to the vernacular.

"A photograph and two fine sets of finger prints."

Peacock alley had its annual spring cleaning.

\$11,000 Found in "Hump" on a Beggar's Back

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—William Kahler, an old hunchback beggar, who has toddled these twenty years or more along the streets of San Francisco with the aid of a cane as old and battered as himself, stepped the other night from his lowly estate of a mendicant into the class of capitalists.

For more than twenty years Kahler had kept pretty much out of everybody's way, gathering a nickel here and a dime there from the good people who took compassion on a feeble old cripple with a grizzled, ragged beard, dressed in tatters. The police never troubled Kahler unless it was to throw him a coin.

Then Kahler was arrested—by a mistake. The man who arrested him did not know Kahler. Desk Sergeant Dunne at the central police station was about to chide Policeman Oliver Cox, who made the arrest, and then Dunne thought Kahler would be just as well off in a cell as sleeping under some sidewalk or in some tumble-down barn. Being a methodical person, Dunne, from force of habit, started to search Kahler perfunctorily.

The desk sergeant's hands struck something hard under Kahler's ragged vest.

Dunne passed his hand over the beggar's back. It was hard. He rapped it. The hump sounded like a tin pail. Kahler was divested of the rag that once was a coat and of the aged vest, shiny with dirt, and wrinkled and misshapen to fit the deformity of its owner's back.

When the vest came off there was disclosed a neatly made artificial hump of tin, strapped to Kahler's body over his shoulders and under his arms. It opened with an ingenious clasp at the top. Dunne opened it, and when he and Cox looked, they nearly fainted.

Within were layers on layers of greenbacks of all denominations, from \$5 to \$500. The policemen started to count.

They found just \$11,000, and discovered that Kahler was as straight as an arrow.

Wife Tells How Her Husband Made Spurious Cash

S. LOUIS, MO.—Mrs. Lulu Bush of 366 Carrie avenue told Police Captain O'Brien the other day of watching her husband make counterfeit money almost nightly for five months in their home. The husband, William C. Bush, was arrested after a policeman had found a mold for making counterfeit half dollars, two spurious half dollars and one spurious nickel in the Bush home.

Bush's home was searched by Police Officer Pribble after an informant had told him there was a counterfeiting plant at the Carrie avenue address. The mold, made of wood and consisting of two pieces, was found in a bureau drawer. The counterfeit coins were under a carpet near the bureau bad coins. Pribble took Mrs. Bush to Captain O'Brien. She gave a detailed story of her knowledge of the counterfeiting. She said that she did washing to support herself and the two children, a ten-year-old boy and a baby girl, and that her husband had not worked six months.

"I warned him against making the money," she said, "but he told me to do my own business. He said it was an easy way to get money."

"Nearly every evening he made four or five half dollars and sometimes six or seven nickels. He would melt the metal at the kitchen stove and pour it into the mold. When it became hardened he would take out the coin and polish it. After he had made a few coins he would leave the house, saying he was going over to the East side to spend it. He would come back in the morning."

"He never attempted to conceal what he was doing from the family and all of us saw him making the money. I told him he would be arrested and probably have to go to the penitentiary, but he only laughed at me."

Mrs. Bush was asked by Captain O'Brien if she had aided her husband in passing the coins.

"I should say not," she replied. "I wash for a living and I wouldn't have anything to do with his fake money. He hasn't worked in six months and has spent this money in having a good time."

Bush is a railroad switchman when he works.

Story of How Ticklish Angler Lost Big Pickerel

CHICAGO.—A sergeant of police at one of the stations is reputed to be the most ticklish policeman in the Chicago department. No one can touch him in the ribs without having him almost turn a somersault. He is pestered to death by the other members of the force at the station, who delight in seeing his contortions. Recently this policeman went on a fishing trip with a friend.

The two passed a couple of weeks at Pelican lake, Wisconsin. It was the experience of their trip in a boat and the ser-

vice to which was hooked it, when a large pickerel reeled in his line with all speed and his rod down in the boat accidentally poked his friend in the

face for the police sergeant. He started to laugh and before that was happening, the policeman, who weighs close to 200 lbs., the prettiest "Brodie" that had ever seen in those parts, was swimming.

Angry and excited, stood up in the boat and shouted for help. His partner completed a perfect cast, reeled in his line with all speed and his rod down in the boat accidentally poked his friend in the

face for the police sergeant. He started to laugh and before that was happening, the policeman, who weighs close to 200 lbs., the prettiest "Brodie" that had ever seen in those parts, was swimming.

Angry and excited, stood up in the boat and shouted for help. His partner completed a perfect cast, reeled in his line with all speed and his rod down in the boat accidentally poked his friend in the



INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

LESSON FOR MAY 10

THE UNJUST STEWARD.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 16:1-13.
GOLDEN TEXT—"He that is faithful in a very little is faithful also in much; and he that is unrighteous in a very little is unrighteous also in much." Luke 16:10.

Again in one chapter (and here only) we have before us two of the Master's more famous parables, the unjust steward and the rich man and Lazarus. Both are parables of warning against the common sins of hypocrisy and gluttony. Luke links this teaching with the events in connection with our Lord's teaching about the lost things. There is clearly a close connection. The parable of the lost things was spoken directly to the Pharisees and scribes, that now before us to the disciples. The failure of the Pharisees as stewards of the things of God, the divine law, calls from Jesus, for those gathered as his disciples, teaching that will prepare them to fulfill perfectly the stewardship responsibilities. The story is both positive and negative, and judged rightly—somewhat slow of mind, you know at a glance. Peter Knox was one of those rare souls whom it is eminently safe to trust implicitly.

"Why, Peter," Rose Clavering demurred, "what's the sense of talking that way after what you've just told me? I'll have to face the world alone. Anyway, I'm not a bit afraid."

"You won't," said Peter. "Look, Rose, I've got heaps and heaps of money. Marry me."

"Oh, Peter, please—not that!" said she.

She fancied Peter looked very much relieved. Peter was thinking he didn't blame her.

"You couldn't think of it, then?" said he a little wistfully.

"Why, of course not, Peter," said she. "You're awfully good and dear—"

"Well, don't tell me you'll be a sister to me, anyway," said he with a forced grin, striving to make the best of a bad matter. "Then maybe sometime in the future I'll have a show."

So they talked a little more about the matter of Rose's father's depleted estate and then Peter took his departure.

Two full years drifted past before she realized it, and Rose was beginning to look thoughtfully in the mirror now and then and wonder what those deepening lines about her mouth foreboded; also she thought much of Peter. If Peter had only really cared a little.

Then came the word that Peter had lost all his money. His big, foolish, soft heart had, of course, been responsible. No one seemed to know where Peter was. He had disappeared.

Then one day as Rose was crossing a little park-like enclosure in the center of a square, she caught sight of Peter on one of the benches—a shabby, rather tattered looking Peter. With a little cry she sped to that particular bench.

Peter looked very much embarrassed.

"Oh, Peter!" cried Rose. "I'm so glad to see you! Where on earth have you been?"

"Hiding from creditors mostly," said Peter with a sickly grin, "and trying to get a job between times. Rose, how lovely you look!"

"You poor, soft-hearted boy," said she, sitting down beside him.

Peter looked at her, still worshipfully.

"You prosper, don't you?" said he. "That's what comes of having brains. I've heard all about you and what you're doing. I've followed your work and your success very joyfully. Aren't you the howling rage just now, though?"

"Oh, I've done pretty well," she said modestly. "I've got quite a bit put by for a rainy day, Peter," she broke out impetuously, "you must let me help you. Let me stake you—I'm not that what they call it!—until we get on your feet again."

"I am pretty much of a mess, that's a fact," said he. "But I'm not that far gone yet, Rose. Why, I couldn't possibly—"

"There are no strings to it," she laughed. "I won't ask you to marry me."

"Good heavens! I didn't think you would," said he. "And speaking of that, aren't you the lucky little girl that you didn't let my wealth blind better judgment, when I did ask you to marry me?"

"No," she said very firmly. "I wasn't a bit lucky. I've been lonesome, Peter; horribly lonesome—for you."

"Then why—that time I asked you—"

"Oh, Peter, Peter, I thought you did it just out of pity, because I'd got to face the world alone. I didn't realize—oh, anything—till you looked at me today the way you did. I've missed you so dreadfully! I dare you to ask me again to marry you!"

Peter looked dazed.

"I'm busted—flat," he demurred.

"I'm not," said she. "Go ahead. Ask me. I dare you!"

She smiled at him. Peter's heart did three distinct flip-flops.

"You've got to marry me, Rose!" he said hoarsely.

"Of course, I shall marry you," said she. "There! Now I've accepted you. You can't back out, Peter."

"Then why—that time I asked you—"

"Oh, Peter, Peter, I thought you did it just out of pity, because I'd got to face the world alone. I didn't realize—oh, anything—till you looked at me today the way you did. I've missed you so dreadfully! I dare you to ask me again to marry you!"

Peter looked dazed.

"I'm busted—flat," he demurred.

"I'm not," said she. "Go ahead. Ask me. I dare you!"

She smiled at him. Peter's heart did three distinct flip-flops.

"You've got to marry me, Rose!" he said hoarsely.

"Of course, I shall marry you," said she. "There! Now I've accepted you. You can't back out, Peter."

"Then why—that time I asked you—"

"Oh, Peter, Peter, I thought you did it just out of pity, because I'd got to face the world alone. I didn't realize—oh, anything—till you looked at me today the way you did. I've missed you so dreadfully! I dare you to ask me again to marry you!"

Peter looked dazed.

"I'm busted—flat," he demurred.

"I'm not," said she. "Go ahead. Ask me. I dare you!"

She smiled at him. Peter's heart did three distinct flip-flops.

"You've got to marry me, Rose!" he said hoarsely.

"Of course, I shall marry you," said she. "There! Now I've accepted you. You can't back out, Peter."

"Then why—that time I asked you—"

"Oh, Peter, Peter, I thought you did it just out of pity, because I'd got to face the world alone. I didn't realize—oh, anything—till you looked at me today the way you did. I've missed you so dreadfully! I dare you to ask me again to marry you!"

Peter looked dazed.

"I'm busted—flat," he demurred.

"I'm not," said she. "Go ahead. Ask me. I dare you!"

She smiled at him. Peter's heart did three distinct flip-flops.

"You've got to marry me, Rose!" he said hoarsely.

"Of course, I shall marry you," said she. "There! Now I've accepted you. You can't back out, Peter."

"Then why—that time I asked you—"

"Oh, Peter, Peter, I thought you did it just out of pity, because I'd got to face the world alone. I didn't realize—oh, anything—till you looked at me today the way you did. I've missed you so dreadfully! I dare you to ask me again to marry you!"

Peter looked dazed.

"I'm busted—flat," he demurred.

"I'm not," said she. "Go ahead. Ask me. I dare you!"

She smiled at him. Peter's heart did three distinct flip-flops.

"You've got to marry me, Rose!" he said hoarsely.

"Of course, I shall marry you," said she. "There! Now I've accepted you. You can't back out, Peter."

"Then why—that time I asked you—"

"Oh, Peter, Peter, I thought you did it just out of pity, because I'd got to face the world alone. I didn't realize—oh, anything—till you looked at me today the way you did. I've missed you so dreadfully! I dare you to ask me again to marry you!"

Peter looked dazed.

"I'm busted—flat," he demurred.

"I'm not," said she. "Go ahead. Ask me. I dare you!"

She smiled at him. Peter's heart did three distinct flip-flops.

"You've got to marry me, Rose!" he said hoarsely.

"Of course, I shall marry you," said she. "There! Now I've accepted you

In the Game

We're in to win—

There is the greatest care taken in the production of our clothes for our Boys' Department.

The Tailoring is of not alone conscientious effort but worked with a skill born of knack and practice.

Let your boy try on a suit of our GUARANTEED CLOTHES

and you will readily see their superiority—and the reason for it as explained is Tailoring—which is just as fine as found in the best made Men's Clothes.

Efficiency and volume permit of economical pricing.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC LEDGER

PERSONAL

Mrs. Oscar Grigsby left today for Midway to join her husband.

Mrs. John Connell of Paris is visiting her sister, Mrs. Daniel Drennan, in Maysville.

Mrs. Geo. B. Brown and little son, Theodore are here from Paducah for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wallingford.

TEN NURSES

Listed For Selection By Governor of State Examiners—Board Will Hold Examinations and Register The Fit.

Nominations were made at the meeting of the Kentucky State Association of Graduate Nurses at Louisville of ten nurses from whose number Gov. McCreary will select five to serve as the "State Board of Nurse Examiners" provided in an act of the last Legislature. This list of nominees is only tentative, it was stated, and is to be confirmed at the meeting this morning.

The names are Misses Mary Alexander, Louisville; Elizabeth Robertson, Louisville; Sarah Dock, Paducah; Emma Ahring, Louisville; Harriett Creek, Lexington; Flora Keece, Frankfort; Sophia Steinhauer, Dayton; Alice Gaggs, Louisville; Mrs. Minnie Crawford, Harlan County, and Mrs. Ella Green Davis, Owensboro.

Duties of the board will be to register all trained nurses, hold examinations at least once a year for applicants for registration and to prosecute anyone who attempts to practice nursing in the State without a certificate of registration.

"The Trained Nurse, an Indispensable Factor in the Crusade for the Betterment of Public Health," was the visiting nurse under auspices of the subject of a paper by Miss Emma Hunt, Kentucky Anti-tuberculosis Association. She described a great field of work opening up in public health lines for trained nurses, such as in going into counties and stirring up the people by uncovering conditions that the "home folks" did not know existed. Her work she said, was to educate the people to be sanitary and help to blot out the preventable diseases, of which she said tuberculosis was one of the most dangerous. She said that clean-up days were planned, medical inspection of school children obtained, lectures given, and clubs of various kinds organized.

Miss Hunt related how she spoke from the wagon of a patent medicine man and how at another time she succeeded in saving the sight of a boy who was trying to cure trachoma with a fake sight restorer.

"We can no longer confine ourselves to the four walls of the sickroom," said Miss Hunt, "or the sheltered wall of a hospital, depending on others to lead. The voice of duty is calling the trained nurse to do her share in the rural districts of the State and nation."

CHURCH NOTES.

Washington Presbyterian Church. Regular services Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Everybody made welcome.

Second M. E. Church South. Preaching at 10:45 and 7 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Simpson. Sunday School at 9:30. James Dawson, Supt. Epworth League at 6:15. J. W. SIMPSON, Pastor.

Forest Avenue M. E. Church. Class meeting at 10:45 a. m. and preaching at the evening service. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. George M. Harding, Supt.

First M. E. Church South. Rev. M. S. Clark, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 and 7:30 by the pastor. Sunday School at 9:30. W. W. Ball, Supt. Epworth League at 6:30 o'clock. M. S. CLARK, Pastor.

St. Patrick Church. The winter schedule of services at the St. Patrick Church is as follows: First Mass—8 a. m. Sunday School immediately follows this service.

Second Mass—10 a. m. Vespers, followed by benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament—3 p. m. The sermon at both Masses will be on the Gospel assigned by the Church for the day.

First Presbyterian Church. Preaching by pastor at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Morning subject: "The Modern Mother and Her Problems."

Evening—Lecture on the Status of Woman in O. T. Times.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. All made welcome.

J. BARBOUR, Pastor.

Central Presbyterian Church. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. J. B. Wood, Supt.

Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Christians Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. Special music. Everybody cordially invited.

The church has been very handsomely decorated and repaired and is completed for Sunday service.

R. L. BENN, Pastor.

Third Street M. E. Church.

There will be the usual services tomorrow. The pastor will preach at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Special music at both services.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. I. M. Lane, Supt. Don't forget our fine Sunday School, make a special effort to be there.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m., led by Miss Florence Fist.

All services will be held in the main auditorium. The Sunday School room will be ready to use next week, and will be a joy to meet in after receiving a new dress of paint.

One week from tomorrow will be the Epworth League Silver Jubilee Anniversary. Rev. Ernest C. Wareing of Cincinnati will be the preacher for the occasion. Great preparations are being made for the occasion.

Remember all the services and come. Strangers will be very welcome.

J. M. LITERAL, Pastor.

Business vs. Religion.

The Sunday School lesson tomorrow is the parable of the unjust steward and is considered one of the most difficult in the Bible. All persons should hear it explained.

However, the heart of the lesson is that men should put as much energy and thought in their religion as the business world puts into its money making schemes. There are men in Maysville, who can arise early and stay up late in their efforts to add to their wealth, but who go snailingly along in their religious efforts.

From the way they put zeal into their business, you would think they only had a few years in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

Sermon—seeing and Doing.

Endeavor at 6:30.

We cordially invite the public to attend the services of this church.

"Mother was a beauty in her younger days."

Mother may smile deprecatingly—but watch her go to the little top drawer and take out the precious photograph "taken before I was married." Chances are she will also tell you of her admirers, and we can believe they were many.

What a priceless record of her younger charms that photograph is to mother, and to you.

Modern photography can do infinitely more to preserve the records of years.

Brossee

The Photographer in Your Town.

EDWIN MATTHEWS

DENTIST.

Suite 4, First National Bank Building,
MAYSVILLE, KY.
Local and Long Distance Phones | Residence No. 127

commands the person who gives first attention to spiritual and religious things. Jesus expects us to put business into our religion and religious zeal into our business.

First Baptist Church.

The winter schedule of services at the St. Patrick Church is as follows:

First Mass—8 a. m.

Sunday School immediately follows this service.

Second Mass—10 a. m.

Vespers, followed by benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament—3 p. m.

The sermon at both Masses will be on the Gospel assigned by the Church for the day.

First Presbyterian Church.

Preaching by pastor at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Morning subject: "The Modern Mother and Her Problems."

Evening—Lecture on the Status of Woman in O. T. Times.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.

All made welcome.

J. BARBOUR, Pastor.

Central Presbyterian Church.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. J. B. Wood, Supt.

Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Christians Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.

Special music. Everybody cordially invited.

The church has been very handsomely decorated and repaired and is completed for Sunday service.

R. L. BENN, Pastor.

Third Street M. E. Church.

There will be the usual services tomorrow. The pastor will preach at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Special music at both services.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. I. M. Lane, Supt.

Don't forget our fine Sunday School, make a special effort to be there.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m., led by Miss Florence Fist.

All services will be held in the main auditorium. The Sunday School room will be ready to use next week, and will be a joy to meet in after receiving a new dress of paint.

One week from tomorrow will be the Epworth League Silver Jubilee Anniversary.

Rev. Ernest C. Wareing of Cincinnati will be the preacher for the occasion. Great preparations are being made for the occasion.

Remember all the services and come.

Strangers will be very welcome.

J. M. LITERAL, Pastor.

Business vs. Religion.

The Sunday School lesson tomorrow is the parable of the unjust steward and is considered one of the most difficult in the Bible. All persons should hear it explained.

However, the heart of the lesson is that men should put as much energy and thought in their religion as the business world puts into its money making schemes. There are men in Maysville, who can arise early and stay up late in their efforts to add to their wealth, but who go snailily along in their religious efforts.

From the way they put zeal into their business, you would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years

in which to make a fortune but you would conclude from the slow way they go at their religious development that they would out-live Methuselah.

If these men would go into some Sunday

Sunday School here in Mason County tomorrow, they would learn that Jesus

would think they only had a few years</p